

"THE BROTHER FROM ANOTHER SERIES"

THESE NOTES ARE IN ADDITION TO THE ONES DISCUSSED IN THE  
SCREENING AND THOSE TYPED UP BY THE POST-PRODUCTION  
DEPARTMENT

1. Page 1 - Please give us a pickup shot of convicts (including Jailbird) happily nodding their heads along to Krusty's song.
2. Page 3 - Before Bob says his "spare moments" line, please have Bob grab the microphone back from Krusty, as he does in the previous shots.
3. Page 6 - We need to see a design on the exterior of the prison chapel.
4. Page 41 - We need to see a design of Ralph in his wet bed.

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DEPARTMENT

1. Page 23 - Hold a beat before cousin Merl's line.

Production No. 4F14

The Simpsons

"THE BROTHER FROM ANOTHER SERIES"

Written by

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Created by  
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Developed by  
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Return to Script Department  
20TH CENTURY FOX TELEVISION  
10201 W. Pico Boulevard  
Los Angeles, California 90035

FINAL 4

Date 1/28/97

**"THE BROTHER FROM ANOTHER SERIES"**

Cast List

HOMER.....DAN CASTELLANETA  
 MARGE.....JULIE KAVNER  
 BART.....NANCY CARTWRIGHT  
 LISA.....YEARDLEY SMITH  
 ANNOUNCER (V.O.).....HARRY SHEARER  
 KRUSTY THE KLOWN.....DAN CASTELLANETA  
 CONVICTS.....DAN CASTELLANETA/HARRY  
 .....SHEARER/HANK AZARIA  
 FAT CONVICT.....HARRY SHEARER  
 SIDESHOW BOB.....KELSEY GRAMMER  
 REV. LOVEJOY.....HARRY SHEARER  
 CECIL.....DAVID HYDE PIERCE  
 CROWD.....DAN CASTELLANETA/HARRY  
 .....SHEARER/HANK AZARIA/JULIE  
 .....KAVNER/YEARDLEY SMITH  
 MAYOR QUIMBY.....DAN CASTELLANETA  
 CHIEF WIGGUM.....HANK AZARIA  
 MAN IN CROWD.....HANK AZARIA\*  
 SIDESHOW BOB'S BRAIN....KELSEY GRAMMER  
 1986 CECIL.....DAVID HYDE PIERCE  
 1986 SIDESHOW BOB.....KELSEY GRAMMER  
 1986 KRUSTY.....DAN CASTELLANETA

EVERYONE BUT  
BOB & CECIL.....DAN CASTELLANETA/HARRY  
.....SHEARER/HANK AZARIA/PAMELA  
.....HAYDEN  
  
MILHOUSE.....PAMELA HAYDEN  
  
MRS. KRABAPPEL.....MARCIA WALLACE  
  
CLETUS.....HANK AZARIA  
  
COUSIN MERL.....HARRY SHEARER  
  
NED FLANDERS.....HARRY SHEARER  
  
MOLEMAN.....DAN CASTELLANETA  
  
LOU.....HANK AZARIA  
  
RALPH WIGGUM.....NANCY CARTWRIGHT\*

THE BROTHER FROM ANOTHER SERIES

by

Ken Keeler

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

SCENE 1

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - EVENING

The FAMILY is watching TV.

ON TV

INT. SPRINGFIELD PENITENTIARY - STAGE SURROUNDED BY CELLS

TV ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

Live! From Springfield Penitentiary's  
fabulous Big Open Area in Cell Block  
"D"! It's the Krusty the Clown Prison  
Special!

KRUSTY strides onstage dressed in black and carrying a guitar as JOHNNY CASH-TYPE MUSIC plays. The CONVICTS (some in folding chairs, some in surrounding cells) APPLAUD and CHEER.

KRUSTY

(SINGS) I slugged some jerk in Tahoe /  
They gave me one to three / My high-  
priced lawyer sprung me on a tech-ni-  
cal-i-ty / I'm just visiting  
Springfield Prison / (RUBBING IT IN) I  
get to sleep at home tonight --

CONVICTS

(ANGRY MURMURING)

KRUSTY

(TRYING TO SAVE SELF) Hey, I kid! I  
kid 'cause I love. I tell ya, the best  
folk in the world are prison folk.

CONVICTS

(ENTHUSIASTIC CHEERS)

**ANGLE ON THE SIMPSON FAMILY, WATCHING**

BART

Man, those cons love Krusty. Inside  
every hardened criminal beats the heart  
of a ten-year-old boy.

LISA

And vice versa.

MARGE

Just remember, Bart, convicts aren't  
"cool." They're bad people.

BART

Maybe so. But they get the job done.

**BACK ON TV**

Krusty is in the audience of seated convicts, "talking"  
to them.

KRUSTY

(PATTING FAT CONVICT ON STOMACH) Hey,  
now I know where my tax dollars are  
goin', huh?

FAT CONVICT

(APPRECIATIVE CHUCKLE)

KRUSTY

Hey hey, it's my old TV sidekick,  
Sideshow Bob! Why, I haven't seen you  
in years. Whattya been doing with  
yourself, Bob?

SIDESHOW BOB

(MILD) Well, Krusty, as you may  
remember, after I tried to frame you  
for armed robbery, I tried to murder  
Selma Bouvier... Let's see, I rigged  
the mayoral elections, I tried to blow  
up Springfield with a nuclear device,  
and I tried to kill you...

KRUSTY

(PRETENDING TO REMEMBER SOUND)

SIDESHOW BOB

And, whenever I could find a spare  
moment, I've tried to murder Bart  
Simpson...

ON THE SIMPSONS, WATCHING

BART

(POINTS AND SCREAMS)

He runs upstairs in terror.

HOMER

(CALLING AFTER HIM) He said "tried"!



MARGE

(CONCERNED MURMUR) Someone should  
really go up there and talk to him.  
Nothing happens. After a beat Lisa gets up.

LISA

(HEAVY SIGH)

HOMER

(RELIEVED SIGH)

MARGE

Ho-mer.

HOMER (RE-READ)  
(CLEARER)

\*\*\*

(GETTING UP, GRIPEY) Oh, all those  
stairs...

They head upstairs.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - BART'S ROOM - A MINUTE LATER SCENE  
2

Marge and Homer try to reassure Bart.

MARGE

Oh, you have nothing to worry about,  
honey.

HOMER

Your mother's right, Bart.  
(DOWNPLAYING) Sure, you're the one who  
ruined all of Sideshow Bob's criminal  
schemes --

MARGE

We're very proud of you, by the way.

HOMER

And sure, he's probably so insane with rage that he'd butcher you horribly if he could --

MARGE

("YOU'RE NOT HELPING") But he's safely locked away!

HOMER

(FIRMLY) In a medium-security prison.

MARGE

For life!

HOMER

Unless he gets out somehow.

MARGE

Which is impossible!

HOMER

Or so you'd think, except he's done it so many times before.

BART

Thanks for trying, guys, but Sideshow Bob wants me dead, and Sideshow Bob is an unstoppable killing machine.

HOMER

That's the spirit.

SMASH CUT TO:

**EXT. SPRINGFIELD PENITENTIARY - CHAPEL - THAT MOMENT \***

We see a shot of the prison chapel with a letterboard \*  
reading: "TODAY'S SERMON: Please Stop Stealing Spoons From  
The Cafeteria".

**INT. SPRINGFIELD PENITENTIARY - CHAPEL - CONTINUOUS \***

**TIGHT SHOT: SIDESHOW BOB, SINGING**

He looks impossibly angelic.

**ORGAN MUSIC: "AMAZING GRACE"**

SIDESHOW BOB

(SINGING) I once was lost but now am  
found.

**WIDEN TO:**

**INT. SPRINGFIELD PENITENTIARY - CHAPEL - DAY**

The stained glass windows have bars over them, so the  
apostles appear to be in jail. Bob, in a choir robe  
stenciled "3539-12", sings for a congregation of convicts.

SIDESHOW BOB (CONT'D)

...Was blind but now I see'

As the **HYMN CONCLUDES**, REVEREND LOVEJOY ascends the pulpit.

LOVEJOY

Well, that was lovely, Robert. You  
other cons could benefit from his  
shining example.

CONVICTS

(UNIMPRESSED MURMURING)

SIDESHOW BOB

("TUT-TUT") Really, Reverend, your  
praise is going to get me beaten up.

LOVEJOY

Oh, I'm sorry, Bob. But your  
transformation is truly inspiring.

SIDESHOW BOB

Yes. I'm a good, good man.

The convicts stand and file out.

**INT. SPRINGFIELD PENITENTIARY - HALLWAY - MINUTES LATER**

REV. LOVEJOY and Bob walk down the hall. Bob is now in his  
prison blues. Lovejoy looks Bob over.

LOVEJOY

You know, it's hard to believe this  
model prisoner could be the same  
monstrous fiend who once ran for Mayor.  
It's a pleasure to have recommended you  
for the work release program.

SIDESHOW BOB

(SURPRISED) Me? I'm touched, I really  
am. But you'll never find anyone  
willing to hire a five-time loser like  
me.

LOVEJOY

I already have

Lovejoy dramatically opens a hallway door labelled  
"VISITING ROOM."

**SCENE**

**3**

**INT. SPRINGFIELD PENITENTIARY - VISITING ROOM - CONTINUOUS**

A sign reads "Please Visit Only YOUR Convict". Lovejoy  
ushers Bob to a seat at a glass visitor's window.

SIDESHOW BOB

Cecil?

Across the glass, as if it were a mirror, CECIL TERWILLIGER takes a seat. He is physically to Bob what, for example, Niles is to Frasier on "Frasier," with a shorter, unremarkable version of Bob's hairstyle.

SIDESHOW BOB (CONT'D)

(SHOCKED) Is it really you?

CECIL

Hello, brother. I'm happy to see you.

SIDESHOW BOB

But it's been ten years! We haven't spoken since the... unpleasantness.

CECIL

You mean Arthur Fiedler's wake?

SIDESHOW BOB

No, no, no. I mean our falling out.

CECIL

(DISMISSIVE) Oh, that. That's ancient history. Let's make a fresh start. Come work for me.

SIDESHOW BOB

But this is wonderful!... You do know I used to have a... (CLEARS THROAT; AIR QUOTES) "problem" with trying to kill people?

CECIL

(SARCASTIC) Goodness, I had no idea.  
For, you see, I have been on Mars for  
the last decade. In a cave. With my  
eyes shut and my fingers in my ears.

SIDESHOW BOB

Touché, Cecil.

CECIL

I'm aware of your felonious past, but  
you are still my brother. And blood is  
thicker than bread and water.

SIDESHOW BOB

You don't have to worry about me,  
brother. I'm all murdered out.

LOVEJOY

Praise the Lord

GUARDS open a door and Sideshow Bob walks out and embraces  
Cecil.

**CU - SPINNING NEWSPAPER**

The banner headline reads "MANIAC TO LIVE AT BROTHER'S  
APARTMENT".

**EXT. SPRINGFIELD PENITENTIARY - FRONT STEPS - DAY SCENE**  
#

An angry CROWD, including the Simpsons, has gathered  
outside. Some are carrying protest signs reading "Keep Bob  
Locked Up," "You're Making A Mistakes," "Ban the Bob!"  
"Crime Yes! Criminals No!" etc. Bob emerges through the  
gates, flanked by Cecil, Rev. Lovejoy, and MAYOR QUIMBY.

CROWD

(ANGRY YELLS, BOOS, ETC.)

MARGE

How can you even think of releasing  
Sideshow Bob?

BART

He's just faking it to get out of jail!  
He's a maniac!

QUIMBY

Bob is no maniac. He explained his  
reasons for trying to kill us all, and  
I assure you they were perfectly sane.

CROWD

(ANGRY MUTTERS AGAIN)

SIDESHOW BOB

My friends, please! (CROWD SILENCES)  
I make no secret of my past, but isn't  
our system of justice based on the idea  
that a man can change?

WIGGUM

(SOTTO TO EDDIE AND LOU) Uh, have the  
boys check into that.

SIDESHOW BOB

I know I don't deserve another chance.  
But this is America, and as an  
American, aren't I entitled to one?

MAN IN CROWD (RE-READ) \*\*\*  
(WITH HANK - CLEARER)

(WITH CERTAINTY) Probably!

SIDESHOW BOB

Can't you find it in your hearts just  
to let me live and work in peace?

CROWD

(ROARS APPROVAL)

Bob smiles warmly as the crowd rushes to embrace him,  
all except for Bart. Someone now carries a sign that reads  
"WE (heart) BOB." As Cecil hurries Bob into his Volvo,  
Bart confronts Lovejoy and Quimby.

BART

Don't you see what you've done?  
Sideshow Bob hasn't reformed! He's  
pure evil! Oh, if only you knew what  
he was thinking...

As the car **DRIVES OFF** we RATCHET IN on Bob with a **SINISTER  
RATCHETING STING.**

SIDESHOW BOB'S BRAIN (V.O.) \*\*\*

(CHEERFULLY MUSING) I hope they still  
make that shampoo I like.

They drive past a sign that reads "WELCOME TO SPRINGFIELD  
-- PROUD HOME OF SIDESHOW BOB." A SIGN PAINTER is just  
putting the finishing touches on it.

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT ONE



ACT TWO

**MUSIC: "SIMPSONS" THEME IN "FRASIER"-STYLE JAZZ ARRANGEMENT**

**WHITE TITLES (IN "SIMPSONS" TYPEFACE) ON BLACK:**

"'FRASIER' IS A HIT SHOW ON THE NBC TELEVISION NETWORK"

**FADE IN:**

**SCENE 5**

**INT. CECIL'S BROWNSTONE APARTMENT - THAT NIGHT**

Cecil escorts Bob into his tastefully decorated home.

CECIL

Now make yourself at home. Perhaps a  
glass of Bordeaux? I have the '82  
Château Latour and a rather indifferent  
Rausan-Ségla.

SIDESHOW BOB

I've been in prison, Cecil. I'll be  
happy just as long as it doesn't taste  
like orange drink fermented under a  
radiator.

CECIL

That would be the Latour then.

He starts to **POUR**.

**INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - BART'S ROOM - SAME NIGHT**

Bart is praying as Homer and Marge peek in from the hall.

BART

And God bless Mom and Dad and Lisa and  
Maggie, and please, God, kill Sideshow  
Bob --

MARGE

Bart, no!

BART

(HURRYING) It's him or me, O Lord!

Marge and Homer rush in and, **GRUNTING**, pry Bart's praying hands apart.

MARGE

You can't ask God to kill someone!

HOMER

Yeah! You do your own dirty work!

Homer and Marge exit. Off Bart's worried look...

CUT TO:

**INT. CECIL'S BROWNSTONE APARTMENT - LATER THAT EVENING**

Bob and Cecil are having a nice meal, eating in prissy silence.

SIDESHOW BOB

Well, I suppose I should ask you what you do if I'm to be working with you.

CECIL

For me, Bob. For me. (PROUDLY) I am Springfield's Chief Hydrological and Hydrodynamical Engineer.

SIDESHOW BOB

Hydrological and hydrodynamical? Talk about running the gamut.

CECIL

Snigger all you like, Bob--

SIDESHOW BOB

Thank you. I believe I shall.

CECIL

...but you'll find one gets more  
respect as a humble civil servant than  
as a homicidal maniac. (QUIETLY) Or a  
clown's sidekick.

SIDESHOW BOB

Aha! I knew it! You're still angry  
that Krusty picked me instead of you!

CECIL

I can't imagine what you mean.

SIDESHOW BOB

Oh, come now! You wanted to be  
Krusty's sidekick since you were five!  
What about the buffoon lessons? The  
four years at Clown Kollege?

CECIL

I'll thank you not to refer to  
Princeton that way.

SIDESHOW BOB

The point is, you obviously still blame  
me for what happened at your audition.

DISSOLVE TO:

FLASHBACK: INT. KRUSTY'S TV STUDIO - 1986

SCENE 6

CHYRON: TEN YEARS AGO

\*

A banner reads "SIDEKICK AUDITIONS TODAY." 1986 BOB, even more punctilious than today in a double-breasted suit, hair tucked under a Homburg hat, and holding a briefcase, waits backstage with a puppyish 1986 CECIL in an Emmett Kelly-style clown outfit. 1986 KRUSTY and staff are in the audience seats.

1986 CECIL

Thanks for driving me, Big Brother.

These giant clown mitts are extremely  
hilarious, but they do make it  
difficult to shift gears.

1986 Bob impatiently checks his watch.

1986 BOB

That's the title of Erma Bombeck's  
latest, isn't it?

1986 KRUSTY

Number 73 -- you're next. Make with  
the laugh-laugh!

Cecil walks onstage to a microphone.

1986 CECIL

(CLEARS THROAT; STIFF) Hey, children,  
meet me -- Sideshow Cecil.

1986 KRUSTY

\*\*\*

(BUZZER NOISE) Next!

1986 CECIL

Uh, I have prepared a pie-in-the-face  
take?

1986 KRUSTY

(GROANS, BORED) All right. Knock  
yourself out, kid. Hal?

A pie **SLAMS** into Cecil. He strikes a weak comedy pose.  
The effect is just sad.

1986 KRUSTY (CONT'D)

Free comedy tip, Slick: the pie gag's  
only funny when the sap's got dignity.  
(SEES BOB) Like that guy! Hey, Hal,  
pie job for Lord Autumnbottom there!

A pie flies in and **HITS** Bob. His Homburg flies off and  
his trademark hair **POPS OUT**.

**SFX: SPROING!**

1986 BOB

Oh, dear.

EVERYONE BUT BOB AND CECIL

(LAUGHS, APPLAUSE)

Bob's eyes narrow in cold fury, but he's softened by the  
reaction. Finally he bows genteelly.

1986 KRUSTY

(HYSTERICAL) That guy's a genius! He's  
going to change the way we think about  
getting hit by pies! Chumley, you're  
hired

Off Cecil's disappointed look we go...

**BACK TO SCENE:**

CECIL

When that pie hit your face, I saw my  
dreams explode in a burst of cream and  
crust. But I suppose I should thank  
you. After all, it led me to my true  
calling.

SIDESHOW BOB

Cecil, no civilization in history has  
ever considered "Chief Hydrological  
Engineer" a calling.

CECIL

(CLEARS THROAT MEANINGFULLY)

SIDESHOW BOB

Yes, yes, the Cappadocians, fine.

**INT. SCHOOL BUS - THE NEXT DAY**

The bus **PULLS UP** to a red light. Bart looks out the  
window to see Bob and Cecil in front of a futon store  
(called "I Wake Up Screaming Futon Shop"), strapping a  
futon to the roof of Cecil's car.

\*\*

CECIL

\*\*\*

Now don't pull the tag off, or they'll  
put you away for good.

\*\*

Bob looks toward the bus and his and Bart's eyes meet.

BART

(ALARMED GASP) He said he wouldn't rest until he killed me! And now he's getting ready to rest!

LISA

You're being ridiculous, Bart. First of all, no one can rest on a futon. Second, I believe Bob really has reformed. Even Reverend Lovejoy thinks so.

BART

Fine. But I know he's here to kill either me, Krusty, the whole town, or me and Krusty. And I'm not gonna let him.

**EXT. SPRINGFIELD RIVER GORGE - THE NEXT DAY      SCENE 7**

Cecil and Bob stand on a cliff overlooking a **RUSHING RIVER**.

CECIL

There it is -- the future site of the Springfield Hydroelectric Dam.

SIDESHOW BOB

Just the thought of all that raw surging power makes me wonder why the hell I should care.

CECIL

Because you'll be supervising the construction crew.

SIDESHOW BOB

Oh great. Whenever a woman passes by,  
I suppose it will be my job to lead the  
hooting (TRYING IT) "Oh, yeah.  
Shake it, madam. Capital knockers."

CECIL

Come on, Bob. This is your chance to  
show the people of Springfield you can  
hold down an honest job.

We PULL BACK to see the scene in a BINOCULAR MATTE.

**EXT. SPRINGFIELD RIVER GORGE - CONTINUOUS**

Bart stands on the opposite bank, peering at Bob through  
the binoculars. MILHOUSE stands next to him.

BART

He's planning something evil, I know  
it. It must have something to do with  
the town's water supply.

MILHOUSE

Maybe he's gonna pee in the river.

BART

Um... Nah, that's not his style.

**NEW ANGLE**

Bob notices a glint of light coming from the opposite river  
bank -- the glint from Bart's binoculars.

SIDESHOW BOB

(SQUINTING) Who is that? Why, it's  
Bart Simpson. (CALLING OUT, JOVIAL)  
Helllllooo, Bart!



Sideshow Bob waves to Bart, who ducks down behind the bushes.

SIDESHOW BOB (CONT'D)

(TO CECIL) He's just a little shy  
because I've tried to kill him so many  
times.

CECIL

(KNOWING) Ahh.

**INT. CAFE-STYLE RESTAURANT - A FEW DAYS LATER**

Bob and EDNA KRABAPPEL are sharing an intimate dinner in a booth.

SIDESHOW BOB

I really must thank you for this moment  
of tranquillity, Edna. You know, I  
haven't been on a date in six years.

KRABAPPEL

Oh, the pleasure's mine, Bob. It's so  
exciting to be dating a killer.

SIDESHOW BOB

To be fair, I never successfully killed  
anyone.

KRABAPPEL

Oh? (LOSING INTEREST) I see...

She spears a piece of asparagus and starts chewing it.

**NEW ANGLE**

At a table across the restaurant, we see someone reading a  
"Kid's Menu." It lowers to reveal Bart peering at Bob.

BACK TO SCENE

SIDESHOW BOB

(TURNING ON THE CHARM) I did once try  
to kill the world's greatest lover, but  
then I realized there are laws against  
suicide.

Simultaneously:

KRABAPPEL

(CHARMED GIGGLE)

SIDESHOW BOB

(COY CHUCKLE)

He takes her hand and leans in for a kiss.

KRABAPPEL

Oh, you!

BART (O.S.)

Mrs. Krabappel, nooo! That's Sideshow  
Bob!

Bart runs over and tries to break them up.

KRABAPPEL

(EXASPERATED NOISE) Well, that's the  
last time I announce my dinner plans in  
class

Krabappel gets up and leaves the restaurant in a huff. Bob  
turns angrily to Bart.

SIDESHOW BOB

(PISSSED) That was Edna Krabappel. You  
only get one chance with Edna  
Krabappel. I hope you're happy.

BART

I won't be happy until I find out what  
you're up to. Wherever you go and  
whatever you do, I'll be there watching  
and waiting.

Bart backs away, his eyes locked on Bob.

WIGGUM

(LEANING OVER FROM NEXT TABLE) He says  
that, but I bet he gives up pretty  
quickly

**SCENE 8**

**EXT. SPRINGFIELD DAM SITE - DAYS LATER - ESTABLISHING**

Cement mixers shuttle to and from the now partially  
completed dam, which is holding back water. A construction  
trailer sits on the overlooking bank.

**INT. CONSTRUCTION TRAILER - CONTINUOUS**

A frazzled Bob examines blueprints as Cecil enters with a  
briefcase.

CECIL

Hello, brother. All's well, I trust?

SIDESHOW BOB

It most certainly is not. The workmen  
you've given me don't know their asses  
from the hole in the ground they  
accidentally blew yesterday.

CECIL

Come now, you speak as if they were a  
gaggle of slack-jawed yokels.

CLETUS rushes in in a workman's uniform, **PANTING**.

CLETUS

Mr. Terwillidger, come quick! There's  
trouble down to the ce-ment mixers,  
Sir.

**EXT. SPRINGFIELD DAM SITE - TOP OF PARTIALLY COMPLETED DAM**

Bob, Cletus and Cecil approach a group of SLACK-JAWED  
CONSTRUCTION WORKERS by a turning cement mixer.

CLETUS

See, Cousin Merl and me was playin'  
fetch with Geech, that's our ol'  
smellhound, and...

We see they're gathered around the concrete-encased form of  
a dog. COUSIN MERL is petting it brokenheartedly.

COUSIN MERL

Geech gone to heaven, Mr. Terwillidger.

SIDESHOW BOB

(EXASPERATED) Oh, Cousin Merl, really!

CECIL

Temper, temper. You know Cousin Merl  
ain't been quite right lately.

SIDESHOW BOB

(ON EDGE) I'm telling you, Cecil, I  
can't take much more of this! Rustic  
workmen who've turned the SaniJohn into  
a smokehouse...

We see black smoke pouring out of the SaniJohn.

SIDESHOW BOB (CONT'D)

Coveralls that don't quite cover all...

The backflap on Merl's coveralls **POPS** open.

SIDESHOW BOB (CONT'D)

And a psychotic little boy who will not  
stop hounding me. (NOTICES) This  
little boy right here!

Bob turns to a large section of pipe hanging from a crane  
and gives it a push. It rotates, revealing Bart crouching  
motionless inside, glaring out stonily at Bob. The pipe  
continues to rotate until Bart is once again out of view.

SIDESHOW BOB (CONT'D)

(QUIETLY) Sometimes I wish this dam  
would burst and bury this cursed town.

The camera DRIFTS in on Bob's face.

**EXT. TERWILLIGER APARTMENT - EVENING, A FEW DAYS LATER**

Bart and Lisa walk into the alleyway next to Bob and  
Cecil's apartment. Bart stops by the dumpster and starts  
to climb in.

LISA

Hey, you said we were going to Dairy  
Queen.

BART

I lied. Now help me rummage through  
Bob's trash for clues. Then I promise  
we'll go to the water slide.

As Bart starts **RUMMAGING** through the garbage, a shadow  
falls across the dumpster. (It is that of Bob.)

BART & LISA

(SCREAMS)

SIDESHOW BOB

You again! (OMINOUS) Well, that's it.  
I'm going to do what I should have done  
a long time ago.

**INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - FRONT DOOR - LATER**

**SCENE 9**

Homer and Marge answer a fierce **KNOCK** to find Bob scowling savagely.

SIDESHOW BOB

Madam, your children are no more!...  
than a pair of ill-bred troublemakers.

WIDEN TO REVEAL he's holding Bart and Lisa by their collars.

HOMER

Lisa too?

SIDESHOW BOB

Especially Lisa. But especially Bart.  
(SUPPRESSING RAGE) If he crosses me  
one more time, just once more... well,  
I can't be held responsible for my  
actions.

He drops Bart and Lisa, turns and **SLAMS** the door.

HOMER

I hope Bob fed you, 'cause I ate your  
dinners.

**INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - A MOMENT LATER**

As Lisa and Bart head into their rooms, Bart looks grim.

LISA

I know it's hard to accept, Bart, but  
face it: Sideshow Bob has changed.

BART

No, he hasn't. He's more the same than  
ever. And I know where the evidence  
is. There's only one place it could  
possibly be.

LISA

Bob's trailer at the construction site?

BART

That's even better. Let's go there.

LISA

What were you thinking?

BART

(ASHAMED) The Haunted Mine.

**EXT. SPRINGFIELD DAM SITE - MIDNIGHT**

The dam is largely complete; it's holding back water from  
the gorge. There's a door to its interior near Bob's  
trailer, some way below the top of the dam.

**INT. CONSTRUCTION TRAILER - CONTINUOUS**

Bart and Lisa climb in through an open window, turn on the  
lights, and start searching haphazardly through the  
trailer.

BART

Blueprints... concrete invoices...  
construction schedule...

LISA

(DRY) If I didn't know better, I'd  
swear Bob was building a dam.

BART

Oh, yeah? Then explain this!

Bart holds up an open briefcase so Lisa can see.

LISA

(GASPS) Bart, there must be millions of  
dollars there!

BART

What is Sideshow Bob doing with --

The locked doorknob suddenly **RATTLES VIOLENTLY**. Through  
the frosted glass of the door window we see Sideshow Bob's  
silhouette.

SIDESHOW BOB (V.O.)

(INSANE ROAR OF RAGE)

His fist **SMASHES** through the glass and reaches for the  
inside knob as we

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT TWO



ACT THREE

FADE IN:

SCENE 10

INT. CONSTRUCTION TRAILER - CONTINUOUS

Bob enters. Bart and Lisa have vanished.

SIDESHOW BOB

(ANGRY) Who left the lights on?!!

Who's in here? Cletus? Cousin Merl?

Big Hungry Joe?

Bob looks across the room and sees Bart hiding behind a water cooler, his face distorted and greatly magnified by the bottle.

BART

(TIGHT-LIPPED) I hink he nay have  
spotted us.

The water cooler **BURBLES** drawing Bob's attention.

LISA (O.S.)

Run!

Lisa and Bart dart out from behind the water cooler and head for the door, Bart grabbing the briefcase.

SIDESHOW BOB

(GASPS) You two!

EXT. DAM SITE - NEAR TRAILER - CONTINUOUS

They emerge, Bart still clutching the briefcase, and dash through the door into the dam's interior. Bob chases after them.

SIDESHOW BOB

Be careful! There's hydroelectricity  
in there!

**INT. DAM - CONTINUOUS**

Still pursued by Bob, Bart and Lisa run along a series of dizzying staircases and catwalks to..

**INT. DAM - TURBINE ROOM - CONTINUOUS**

The room is dominated by three huge hydroelectric **TURBINES** turned by massive **CASCADES** of water that collect in a huge drainpipe at the bottom. Bob appears in the doorway. Bart and Lisa are cornered.

SIDESHOW BOB

Will you children stop tormenting me?

I've done nothing wrong.

BART

Give it up, Bob. We found the money.

Bart opens the briefcase.

SIDESHOW BOB

(SHOCKED) Where did that come from?

I've never seen that money before in my life.

LISA

Then you must have had your eyes closed when you embezzled it.

SIDESHOW BOB

(BUILDING ANGER) I told you, I'm not a criminal anymore. You want to know what I've been up to? Here's a clue for you, Jack: (GESTURING AROUND HIM) One hundred thousand tons of reinforced concrete.

He **BANGS THE WALLS**, which **ECBO** with a **WEIRD THUD-CLANG**. Then pieces of concrete fall from the ceiling. One large chunk **SMASHES** open, freeing Cletus's dog, Geech, who **BARKS HAPPILY**. More walls and part of the ceiling **COLLAPSE**, revealing the inside of the dam looks like a flimsy Hollywood backdrop.

SIDESHOW BOB (CONT'D)

(SHOCKED) My God, it's completely hollow! What happened to all the concrete?

LISA

You cut back on building materials and kept all the money for yourself! That's what happened.

BART

Get 'im, Lis!

Lisa charges toward Bob. He holds her at bay with his hand.

SIDESHOW BOB

(PLEADING) But I wasn't in charge of the money. Cecil was. Now let's stop bickering and get out of here. This dam could collapse at any minute.

CECIL (V.O.)

One minute past sunrise, to be precise.

SCENE 11

They whirl around to see CECIL standing in the doorway with a gun, tossing a bundle of dynamite and grinning evilly.

CECIL

Once I blow up the dam, there'll be no evidence of missing concrete, and I walk away with fifteen million.

LISA

But everyone will know you did this!

CECIL

(IRONIC) Perhaps. Or perhaps they'll blame the master criminal. You know, the one who's been working at the dam and has a grudge against Springfield.

SIDESHOW BOB

Now I know Cousin Merl has had his troubles with the Revenuers, but he's hardly a master crim -- oh, you're referring to me

CECIL

Yes, I'm framing you and I'm doing a really excellent job, too

BART

He's right, Bob. I'm hearing him confess and I'm still not sure you didn't do it.

CECIL

Oh, the whole thing is classic Sideshow Bob. (SNIDE) Except of course that this plan will work.

SIDESHOW BOB

Wait a minute. This is all because I  
got to be Krusty's sidekick instead of  
you, isn't it?

CECIL

Off the record -- yes. But officially,  
I did it for the money. Speaking of  
which... hand it over.

Cecil motions with the gun. Bart hands over the briefcase.

CECIL (CONT'D)

Ta!

Cecil **SLAMS** the door. A second later it **REOPENS** and Cecil  
pokes his head back in

CECIL (CONT'D)

I forgot to mention -- I'm planning to  
blow up the dam with you inside.

SIDESHOW BOB

Well, obviously.

Cecil **SLAMS** the door and **BOLTS** it. Bart runs over and  
**STRUGGLES** with the knob.

LISA

It's hopeless. Utterly, utterly  
hopeless.

SIDESHOW BOB

(HURT) Oh, I see. When it's one of my schemes, you can't foil it fast enough. But when Cecil tries to kill you, it's (MOCKING) "Hopeless, utterly utterly hopeless." (RESOLVED) Well, if you kids aren't going to foil him, I'll have to do it myself.

Bob runs to the turbines and **JAMS** one with a two-by-four, stopping it. As pressure builds up, the beam **CREAKS** ominously. He leaps to the edge of the huge drainpipe.

SIDESHOW BOB (CONT'D)

Come on, quickly now!

Lisa follows, but Bart hangs back.

SIDESHOW BOB (CONT'D)

Bart, for once I'm not trying to kill you. I know it's an awkward situation, and I don't like it any more than you do. But you've got to trust me.

Bart and Bob share a meaningful look as the **CREAKING** builds.

BART

Ah, what the hell.

He joins them. Bob tucks one kid protectively under each arm. They take **DEEP BREATHS**, then Bob leaps into the drainpipe just as the two-by-four **SNAPS**. The force of the turbine blade and the **CASCADING** water catapults Bob and the kids downward through the pipe.

**INT. WATER-FILLED DRAINPIPE - CONTINUOUS**

They shoot excitingly through the pipe.

**EXT. DAM - CONTINUOUS - DAWN**

From outside, we see the water **ROARING** out of the end of the pipe, which emerges high up the side of the dam.

**INT. WATER PIPE - CONTINUOUS**

Bob, Bart and Lisa **HURTLE** toward the mouth of the pipe. Daylight looms beyond.

BART/LISA/SIDESHOW BOB

(UNDERWATER BUBBLY SCREAM)

Suddenly, they **SLAM** to a halt, lodged against a filter grate at the mouth of the pipe. Bob struggles upwards, unscrews a circular pressure hatch, and drags the kids up into...

**INT. DAM - MACHINERY ROOM - CONTINUOUS**

Covered with leaves and crud, they clamber to safety, **CHOKING**.

BART

(COUGHS WATER, THEN) Let's go again!

Let's go again!

LISA

(HORRIFIED) No!

SIDESHOW BOB

(IMPATIENT) Come on, children! Let's go thwart my brother!

**EXT. TOP OF DAM - CONTINUOUS**

Cecil backs up along the top of the dam, **UNSPooling** a wire behind him and carrying a dynamite plunger under his arm. He stops to anchor the wire around a railing post, then continues on. The sun rises over Springfield far below.

CECIL

(SINGING) I'm on the / top of the  
world, looking / down on creation, and  
the / only explanation I can find...  
Boo-boo-boo...

SCENE 12

EXT. DAM - BY CONSTRUCTION TRAILER - A MOMENT LATER

Bob and Lisa crawl along a catwalk toward the dynamite,  
which Cecil has placed near the center (top) of the dam.  
Bob cautiously begins to examine the dynamite package.

LISA

Um, do you know what you're doing?

SIDESHOW BOB

(SUPERIOR) Lisa, you don't spend ten  
years as a homicidal maniac without  
learning a few things about dynamite.

EXT. DAM OVERLOOK - CONTINUOUS

Cecil now stands a safe distance from the dam.

CECIL

Plunger? Check. Hardhat? Check.

(PUTS ON HARDHAT) Fifteen million  
dollars and a gun? (OPENS CASE)

Check-mate. Goodbye, Bob.

Meanwhile, we see Bart circling around to hide in the  
bushes above. Cecil grabs the dynamite plunger and is  
about to press it, when suddenly, Bart leaps onto his  
shoulders chicken-fight-style, covering his eyes, pawing at  
his hair, etc.

BART

Guess who!



CECIL

Maris?!

Bart grabs Cecil's hardhat and starts **BONKING** him with it. Cecil swats at Bart with the suitcase, which flies open; the gun sails over the edge, followed by the money, which blows away and **FLUTTERS** down the face of the dam.

CECIL (CONT'D)

(MOAN OF RAGE AND DESPAIR; THEN:)

Shoot!

**EXT. FOOT OF DAM - CONTINUOUS**

The gun falls in front of a small house by the river bank where HANS MOLEMAN is trimming a hedge. Then the cash **RAINS** down on him in a huge pile. He pokes up through it.

MOLEMAN

(LOOKS UP) Thank you, God. (POINTS

GUN AT SKY) Now hand over the rest of  
it. Nice and easy.

Moleman points the gun at the sky and motions with his other hand. One more bill **FLUTTERS** down.

MOLEMAN (CONT'D)

That's it.

**EXT. CENTER OF DAM - CONTINUOUS**

Bob and Lisa are working on the dynamite with pliers.

LISA

Bob, look!

She points to the struggle going on on the far bank.

**EXT. OBSERVATION POST - CONTINUOUS**

Bart continues to cling to Cecil's head in an effort to hold on. Cecil's head jerks up and his eyes go mad. In a maniacal **BURST OF RAGE**, Cecil overpowers Bart and lifts him high overhead.

CECIL

At last, I'm going to do what Bob never  
could -- kill Bart Simpson!

BART

By throwing me off a dam? Isn't that a  
little crude for a genius like you?

CECIL

(ABACK) Ooh, I suppose it is.

He lowers Bart, then promptly lifts him overhead again.

CECIL (CONT'D)

Heh. If anyone asks, I'll lie.

He hurls Bart over the edge of the dam.

BART

(TRAILING SCREAM)

**EXT. CENTER OF DAM - CONTINUOUS**

LISA

(GASP) Bart!

Bob sees Bart falling, grabs the dynamite pack, and leaps off his perch. Swinging on the wires, he arcs down across the face of the dam just in time to catch Bart. Bart slips out of his grip, but grabs Bob's ankles. They dangle, hundreds of feet above the ground.

Their weight yanks the plunger away from Cecil's safe overlook. It slides across the top of the dam and **LODGES** in the railing post, causing Bob and Bart to lurch down another fifty feet.

**SIDESHOW BOB & BART**

(SCREAMS)

Far above, Cecil's maniacal face appears over the railing with the plunger.

SIDESHOW BOB

(SHOCKED) Cecil:

CECIL

And now to kill you. There may be a  
slight ringing in your ears.

Fortunately you'll be nowhere near  
them. (STARTS TO PRESS PLUNGER)

BART

(TO BOB) I guess this is it. Thanks  
anyway

SIDESHOW BOB

You know, I could snip the wires. We'd  
fall to our deaths, but we'd save the  
entire town. (HOLDS WIRE-CUTTERS TO  
WIRES) Bart, how would you like to do  
something incredibly noble?

BART

Do we have to?

SIDESHOW BOB

Yes.

Bob **SNIPS** the wires with his pliers. He, Bart and the  
dynamite plummet down the face of the dam.

SIDESHOW BOB & BART

(LONG SCREAM, DEEP BREATH, LONG SCREAM)

At the last second, Bob **SLAMS** crotch first into a long,  
protruding pipe projecting from the dam.

SIDESHOW BOB

(VERY PAINED SOUND)

Bob reddens in pain, then slowly rotates 180 degrees around the pipe so Bart, who is still holding onto his legs, is elevated. Bart reaches for a nearby catwalk and yanks himself onto it, then helps Bob to safety as well.

**MUSIC: CLIMACTIC STING**

SIDESHOW BOB

You -- you saved my life, Bart.

BART

Yeah... I guess this means you can't ever try to kill me again, huh?

SIDESHOW BOB

(SINISTER) Oh, I don't know about that.

(OFF BART'S LOOK) Joking! Joking!

They start climbing up a series of inset rungs. In the background we hear approaching police **SIRENS**.

**EXT. DAM OVERLOOK - A LITTLE LATER**

**SCENE 13**

Cop cars are parked along the overlook. Eddie and Lou are handcuffing Cecil. Bob, Bart and Lisa are standing nearby.

SIDESHOW BOB (RE-READ) \*\*\*

You've brought shame to this family, Cecil. Oh, I don't relish having to write the Christmas letter this year.

CECIL

Nor I to read it. You know, Bob, all this time I thought you were a bungler, but destroying a city is far tougher than I thought.

Wiggum **DRIVES UP** and gets out of his car.

LOU

Here's your man, Chief.

WIGGUM

Cecil? I think not. This looks like the work of crazy old Sideshow Bob.

LISA

No, Chief, Bob's innocent! It's the truth!

WIGGUM

The truth, huh? That sounds like the testimony of crazy old Lisa Simpson.

LOU

Uh, Cecil just voluntarily confessed, Chief.

WIGGUM

That's some good work, Lou. You'll make sergeant for this.

LOU

Uh, I already am a sergeant, Chief.

WIGGUM

Perhaps you are. But I say Bob goes back to jail.

Wiggum **SLAPS** cuffs on Sideshow Bob.

SIDESHOW BOB

But surely -- I mean, I caught Cecil...

WIGGUM

Maybe so. But Lou here says you were resisting arrest.

LOU

No I didn't, Chief.

WIGGUM

Quiet, Lou. Or I will bust you down to  
sergeant so fast it'll make your head  
spin.

Bart turns to look out over Springfield.

BART

Heh, funny, isn't it, Lis? Those  
people down there have no idea how  
close they came to complete  
destruction.

PAN DOWN to the face of the dam. A thin crack forms, then  
the entire dam **COLLAPSES**, unleashing a **COLOSSAL TORRENT** of  
water that shoots through the gorge and towards town.

**EXT. SIMPSON HOUSE - A MOMENT LATER**

Homer exits the house.

HOMER

Marge, I'm going to look for the kids!

He turns to see a giant wall of water **SURGING** down the  
street.

HOMER (CONT'D)

(SHORT SCREAM)

Homer dashes back inside the house.

**INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - FOYER - CONTINUOUS**

Homer quickly **SLAMS THE DOOR** and **PANTS IN TERROR** as we \*  
hear the water **RUMBLE** past. After a beat, **HE OPENS** the  
door. Outside on the lawn is a wet bed containing **RALPH**  
**WIGGUM**. Ralph sits up and looks at Homer.

RALPH

\*\*\*

I think I wet my bed.

\*

\*

**MEANWHILE - BACK AT THE OVERLOOK**

Eddie and Lou put Bob and Cecil into a police car. As it begins to pull away, Bob turns back to the crowd.

SIDESHOW BOB

But you can't do this! I saved the  
children's lives! I'm a hero!

CECIL

(SOTTO) Tell them they'll live to  
regret this.

SIDESHOW BOB

You'll live to regret this! (TO CECIL)  
Oh, thanks a lot. Now I look crazy.

The car **DRIVES AWAY**.

WIGGUM

There they go. Two criminal geniuses,  
locked away together.... Who knows what  
diabolical scheme they might concoct?

SMASH CUT TO:

**INT. SPRINGFIELD PRISON - SMALL CELL - ONE WEEK LATER**

The cell door **SLAMS** shut on a grim Bob and Cecil; a guard walks away. They immediately race for the top bunk and, **SPUTTERING**, start wrestling over it.

SIDESHOW BOB

(TEETH CLENCHED) But I'm older! I get  
the top bunk!

CECIL

(TEETH CLENCHED) Oh, poppycock! I  
called it at the arraignment!

Bob shoves Cecil down onto the floor; Cecil lands with a  
**THUD**. Bob hops victoriously up onto the top bunk. Cecil  
gets up and **DUSTS HIMSELF OFF**.

CECIL (CONT'D)

(CHIPPER) So... when do they bring us  
the menus?

FADE OUT:

THE END